

# Trailerboat Fishing



Double-checking local quotas

gler boat absolutely loves going out with a passion; I get the silent treatment (inherent in the female persuasion it seems) whenever I can't take her! I don't have to sneak out the door from my wife (The tractor driver) but I have to hide my gear two doors up the road the night before I go fishing in order to avoid my daughter!

It seems I am not alone!

Hell! I've been at parties where heated discussions on 'techniques and tackle equipment' (I'll let this one slide - Ed) have been had with the girls over a glass of Sav Blanc!

I have mates who can't take the 'family' boat out without the girl crew, and I know several families and friends that share the family 'jewel' between the boys and girls.

Lets face it. I know men and woman who hate the thought of sitting in a swell, smelling of bait, and spending hours of uncomfortable boredom trying to catch that elusive fish. The opposite is - sitting in a swell, smelling of bait, and you just can't wait to hook the 'big one!'

I'd have to say if your partner loves fishing - you are a made man! No arguments over the price of boats, you get the Christmas present you 'REALLY' want, and if the fishing is tough and the kids are at home, you can always find something to occupy your hunting talents!

You know this is a really cool article to write; if not just to wind a few of the boy's up! I can just tell some of you guys reading this are getting all sweaty; a little uncomfortable; a bit tetchy; and probably thinking you should 'hit' the man cave right about now!

GET OVER IT!

Girls drive V8's; girls ride Harleys; Danica Patrick drives a race car; Sharapova 'can' beat you at tennis; I for one wouldn't want to be tackled by any member of either the NZ Women's rugby league team or the NZ Women's rugby team; and as for Monica Lewinsky!... Well let's just say she brought down a US President!

Boats these days are as easy to drive as cars, they are immensely comfortable, are wired for great sounds and like it or not, designed to get the 'girls' interested.

This article was entirely inspired by sitting around the campsite one night and talking boats and fishing with the girls! We boys had been out for a fish, Madi was dishing me out the silent treatment, and the girls were giving us a hard time for not providing enough snapper for tea!

Carla (Doug's wife) suggested the girls head out the next day and show us boys what they could do!

Agreement was fairly rapid, as the only way to stop the onslaught of the boys mediocre day's fishing was to offer full support and our blessing. As long as the girls launched, retrieved and did the whole thing themselves... all the boys would do was ride a support boat to take pictures.

All settled then. Interesting comments followed, though...

"Brilliant! I always wanted to drive a tractor!" said Kim.

"If I can unhook a caravan, I can unhook a damn boat!" said Louise.

"Lord, don't ya love her! Married to a cross dresser!"

"I can drive a 4x4, and I can drive the boat I've towed!" said Carla.

"Yay! We're going fishing!" exclaimed Madi.

"Bring it on!" - added some pissed neighbour!

"I'm going after kingis!" said Tracey.

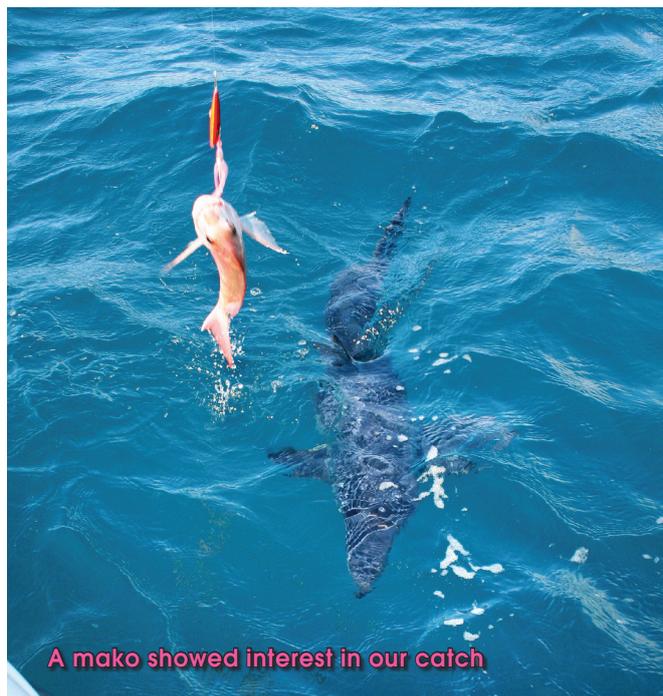
A few hours later we 'hit the hay' to avoid being kicked out from camp and to indulge in dreams of bent tackle! (Not sure if I slipped that in the wrong way! - Havoc)

Morning dawned.

If all you blokes are still reading this and haven't been retying all your knots in the shed, then I will have to say just this. I have fished a long time. But never, ever have I seen better looking fisher people than that day! Sorry guys, but this was 'eye candy' compared to some of the ugly bastards I've fished with!

You should have seen the crowd! All of a sudden we had more (as the girls said) mere males than you could 'poke a stick' at! A hush fell over the beach! I'm serious! We had guys coming out of the woodwork offering all sorts of help.....nothing unwarranted but the talons were seeking their way under the sand from many of the helper's partners that were left sitting on the beach all on their lonesome!

The launch was 'text book', multi roller trailers allow, in many cases, a one person launch and I must say the girls handled this with ease.



A mako showed interest in our catch